It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'

by

Wendell Hall

GUNDERSON'
Kellogg, Ida

WENDELL HALL
Exclusive Victor Record Artist

As sung by the National Radio Favorite-
The Composer On Victor Records

FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER INC.
235 SOUTH WABASH AVE.
CHICAGO

MADE IN U.S.A.

WENDELL HALL'S NEWEST OFFERING

LAND OF MY SUNSET DREAMS

Words & Music by
WENDELL WOODS HALL
Composer - Writer of
Carolina Rose" and "Mellow Moon"

Moderato *With expression*

CHORUS

Tenderly with expression

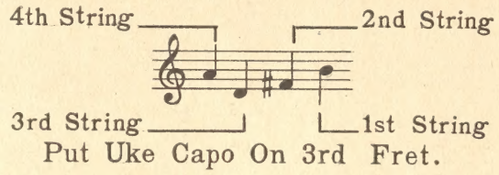
mp

Oh take me back to the land of sun-set dreams, Un-der bright shin - ing skies, In the light of your eyes, The ros - y hue on the gold - en tint-ed blue, Brings back all the sun-shine of you, There's two lips worth while, And a sweet ten- der

Copyright MCMXXIV by Forster Music Publisher Inc., Chicago, Ill.
International Copyright Secured
MADE IN U.S.A.
All Rights Reserved

"It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'"

To play this Ukulele Arrangement with piano, tune Uke as follows:



Put Uke Capo On 3rd Fret.

By
WENDELL HALL

Moderato

f

Ukulele Arrangement by
MAY SINGHI BREEN

Till Ready

p

Oh! the night was dark and
Oh! Mo - squi - to he fly

drear - y, The air was full of sleet, The
high, Mo - squi - to he fly low, If

Copyright MCMXXIII by Wendell Woods Hall
Made in Chicago
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved
Copyright transferred MCMXXIII to Forster Music Pub. Inc., Chicago, Ill.

GUNDERSON'S
Kellogg, Ida.

old man stood out in the storm, his shoes were full of feet.
old man 'Skee - ta light on me, he ain't gonna fly no mo'.

CHORUS (*Not fast*)

Oh! it ain't gon - na rain no mo' no mo', it

p-f

ain't gon - na rain no mo', But how in the world can the

old folks tell, It ain't a-gon-na rain no mo'. Oh! it mo'.

* Optional

"CHINKY"-- A Fox-trot Tango that's just a little different

It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'

Extra Verses - Repeat Chorus After Each Verse

By WENDELL HALL

1. Oh the butterfly flits on wings of gold,
The June-Bug wings of flame,
The Bed-Bug has no wings at all,
But he gets there just the same.

2. Oh a Bull-frog sittin' on a lily-pad,
Lookin' up at the skies,
The lily-pad broke and the frog fell in,
Got water all in his eyes.

3. Oh a black and white animal out in the woods,
Says ain't that little cat pretty,
I went right over to pick it up,
But it wasn't that kind of a kitty.

4. Oh a man lay down by a sewer
And by the sewer he died
Now at the coroners re-quest
They called it sewer-side.

5. Here's a verse 'bout a man and a trombone,
The words to it are few,
He blew, he blew, he blew, he blew,
He Blooey, Blooey, Blue.

6. Oh I saw a sign in a hardware store,
Boy wanted sixteen years,
Now that's too long to wait for a boy,
It brings eyes to my tears.

7. Possum up a 'simmon tree,
Rabbit on the ground,
Rabbit say you old son-of-a-gun,
Shake them 'simmons down.

8. Got a li'l ol' dog whose name is Jack,
I wish they'd bring him back,
He chases the big hogs over the fence,
And the little ones through the crack.

9. Now Mary had a little lamb,
It had a sooty foot,
In little Mary's bread and jam
His sooty foot he put.

10. A peanut sittin' on a railroad track,
It's heart was all a-flutter,
The train came roarin' round a curve
Toot, toot! Peanut Butter.

11. I know a Swedish waitress
Her maiden name was Schwartz
Good Gosh the gal was homely
Like a dish-pan full of warts.

12. The fox he has a bushy tail
The possum's tail is bare,
The rabbit has no tail at all
But only a tuft of hair.

13. Now I sat down in the garden
A bee came buzzin' round,
So I stood up and let the bee
Sit where I sat down.

14. Oh I've got a gal with big blue eyes
And the Sweetest ruby lips,
But she ain't got no more pepper,
Than a garter snake has hips.

15. A bare-headed man bewildered
Says to me "Where am I at?"
Now I don't think that's what he meant
He meant "Where is my hat".

16. Got a red-head gal in Chicago
Got a letter from her today
Here's what she said - My hair was red
But now you've turned it grey.

17. Get away from my front window
Quit knockin' at my front door
'Cause I've got another Sweetie
And I can't use you no mo'.

18. Oh the air was full of rain-drops,
And the street was full of hims,
They stood around like tree trunks,
A-lookin' at the limbs.

19. She was happy till she met him,
Then she left him all alone,
'Cause the big ox slipped, and his trousers ripped
And he broke his collar-bone.

20. Oh they tell me that a graveyard
Is a dawg-gone lonesome place,
They pull you down into a hole
And throw mud in your face.

21. I'm headin' down to'ward the levee,
I got me a rock and a rope,
Now if those dawg-gone Blues don't leave
Gonna slip right off the slope.

22. Oh the rain was rainin' pitchforks,
Poor old horse out in the wet,
I bought some corn, and it wasn't long
'Fore the horse had his cornet.

23. A bald-headed man in a restaurant
Said, "Waitress, my cocoa's cool,"
The waitress yelled if your cocoa's cold
Put on your hat, you fool!

24. A Red Headed Music Maker
I'm just a Southern Boy
A wand'ring minstrel roamin' round,
A-try'n to spread the joy.

"WHERE THE SACRAMENTO RIVER FLOWS"-- A song you'll like

"SOMEHOW"

I'm Always to Blame.

Words & Music
by ROY B. CARSON

CHORUS

Al- ways to blame, I'm al- ways to blame, It's all my fault you say,.....

p-mf

..... We quar-rel and then we make up a - gain On-ly for just a day,.....

International Copyright Secured. Copyright MCMXXIII by Forster Music Publisher Inc.,Chicago,Ill. All Rights Reserved.

Sad Hawaiian Sea

LEE S. ROBERTS

CHORUS

And the sad, sad, sea seemed to croon a mel - o - dy As we wan -

p-f

dered by Like a ten - der lov - er's sigh, Tho'we're part - ed now,

International Copyright Secured Copyright MCMXXIII by Forster Music Publisher Inc., Chicago, Ill. MADE IN U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

GET IT FROM YOUR MUSIC DEALER. PRICE 40c PER COPY IF FOR ANY REASON HE WON'T SUPPLY YOU MAIL AMOUNT STATED DIRECT TO THE PUBLISHER
FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER, Inc., 235 South Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.
SEND 6c FOR 64 PAGE POPULAR CATALOG AND 10c FOR THREE STANDARD CATALOGS